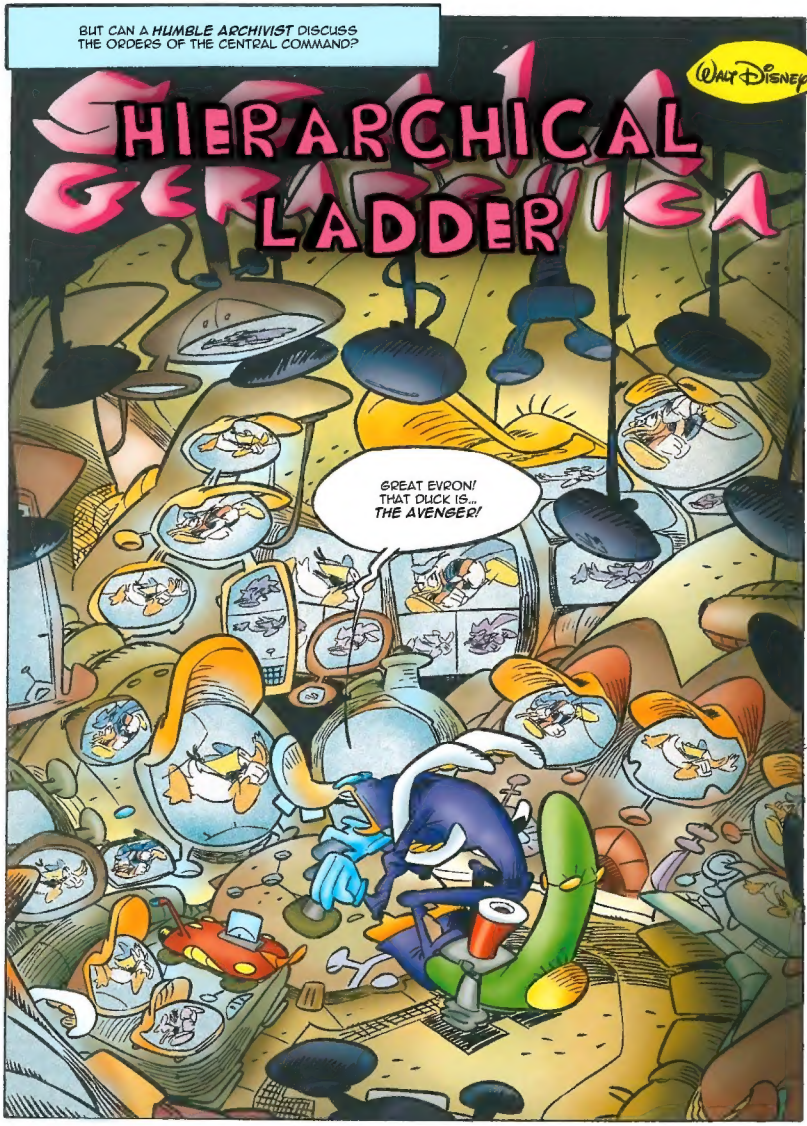
ARCHIVE OF Z'ROOD, ASTEROID BELT OF KHARADHAR KOR.
MILLIONS OF FILES...
BILLIONS OF DATA...
... TO EXAMINE THE RESEARCH OF USEFUL ELEMENTS FOR PLANNING THE CONQUEST OF THE EARTH...
A JOB THAT'S ENERVATING, AND INTERMINABLE...
... WHICH, PERHAPS, NOBODY EVER TAKES INTO CONSIDERATION.

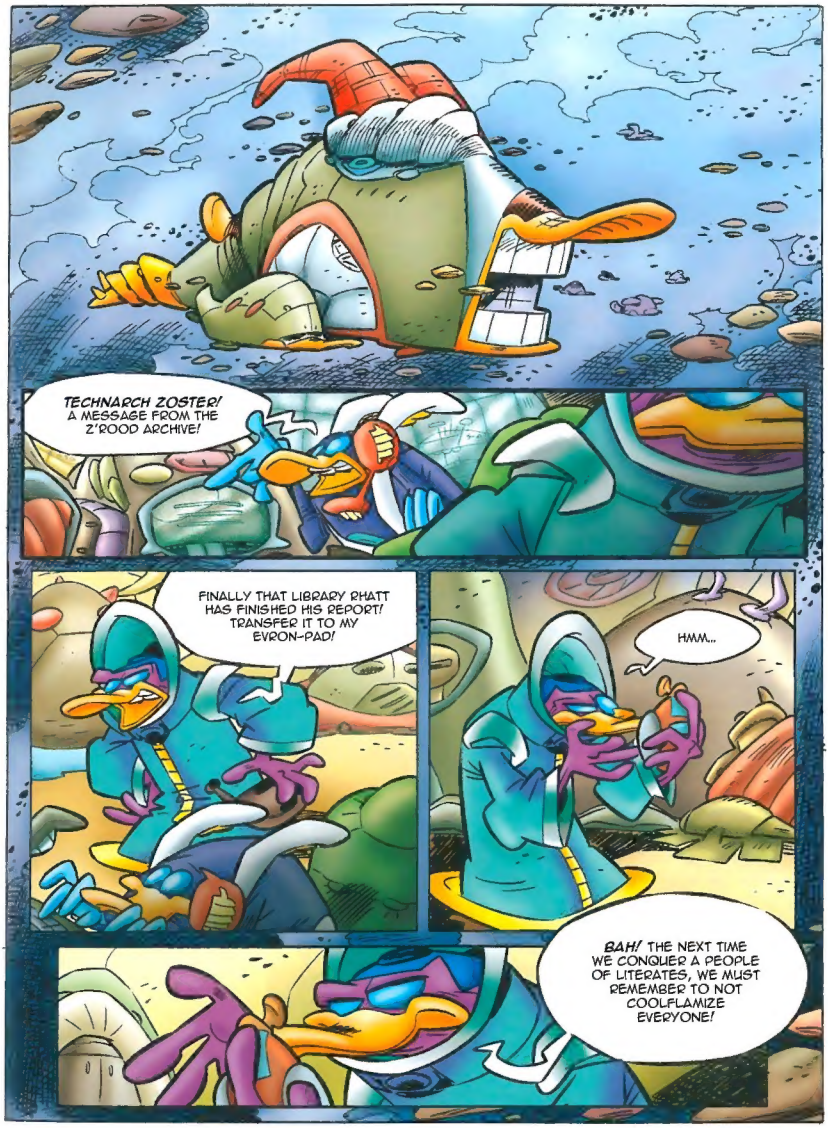
I - PK - 14SB


BUT CAN A HUMBLE ARCHIVIST DISCUSS THE ORDERS OF THE CENTRAL COMMAND?
Walt Disney
HIERARCHICAL LADDER
GERARCHICA
GREAT EVRON! THAT DUCK IS... THE AVENGER!

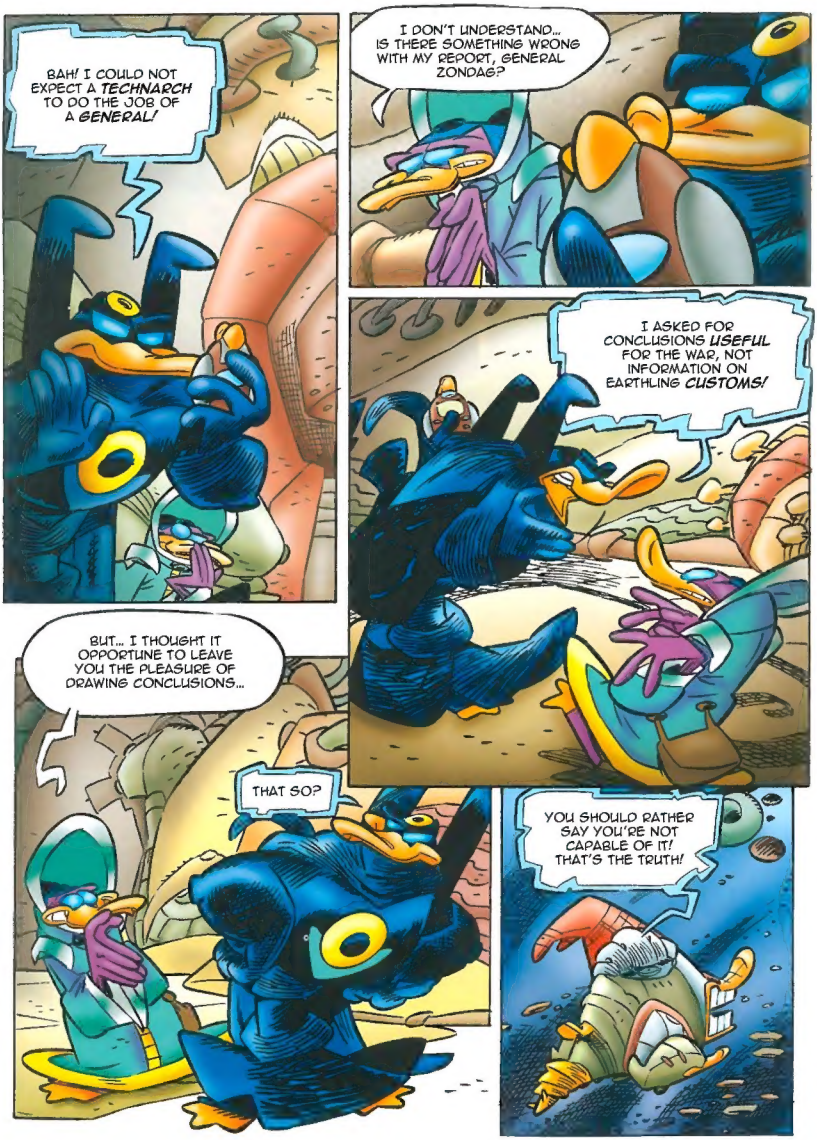
RECORDING XR378 LEAVES NO DOUBTS! THE EARTHLING ENTERS THE BOOTH THAT DISTRIBUTES MONEY...
... AND OUT COMES THE DUCK AVENGER IN HIS PLACE!
AND SO THE GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY PRETENDS TO BE A HARMLESS INHABITANT OF THAT MISERABLE PLANET...
PRAISE BE TO EVRON! THIS INFORMATION WILL ENSURE OUR VICTORY.
BRIP BRIP BRIP
I MUST IMMEDIATELY REPORT MY DISCOVERY!
BRIP BRIP BRIP BRIP BRIP
BUT IT IS ESSENTIAL TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO THE SMALLEST DETAIL, LEAVING NOTHING OUT...
BRIP BRIP BRIP BRIP BRIP BRIP

SUBSPACE TRANSMISSION STATION OF Z'ERDEK MINOR.
THOUSANDS OF SUBSPACE MESSAGES ARE RECEIVED EVERY SECOND AND ARE RETRANSMITTED IN EVERY CORNER OF THE EMPIRE.
BUT SOMEONE HAS TO CHECK THAT EVERYTHING FUNCTIONS PROPERLY!
HURRY UP, ZRYYL! THE YOUCK GAME IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
FILE WRX-56232 EARTHLING DUCK IN SAILOR SUIT ENTERS THE BOOTH TO WITHDRAW MONEY REVEALING HIMSELF THEN EXISTS TO BE
GRAAAR! WE SHOULDN'T HAVE VAPORIZED THE SUN OF LUBOS IV. THE EXPLOSION HAS FILLED THE HYPERSPACE WITH HIGH ENERGY MESONS!
LOOK AT THIS INTERFERENCE! I HAVE TO RECODE THE WHOLE REPORT FROM THE Z'ROOD ARCHIVE WITH A GAMMA FILTER.
Z'ROOD?! THAT ARCHIVIST IS THE EMPIRE'S MOST PROLIX ONE... SAY GOODBYE TO THE GAME!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT! RARGH! RARGH!
HEY, WAIT FOR ME!
HUH? DONE ALREADY?
WELL, I RETRANSMITTED ONLY THE READABLE PARTS. JUST AS WELL, WHEN THAT ARCHIVIST REPEATS EVERYTHING A HUNDRED TIMES...
HE HE! YOU'RE A CLEVER ONE!
"OF COURSE! MY SPORE BREW ON A SOIL RICH IN PHOSPHOROUS!"
EARTHLING DUCK ENTERS BOOTH TO WITHDRAW MONEY.
SENT


TECHNARCH ZOSTER! A MESSAGE FROM THE Z'ROOD ARCHIVE!
FINALLY THAT LIBRARY RHATT HAS FINISHED HIS REPORT! TRANSFER IT TO MY EVRON-PAD!
HMM...
BAH! THE NEXT TIME WE CONQUER A PEOPLE OF LITERATES, WE MUST REMEMBER TO NOT COOLFLAMIZE EVERYONE!

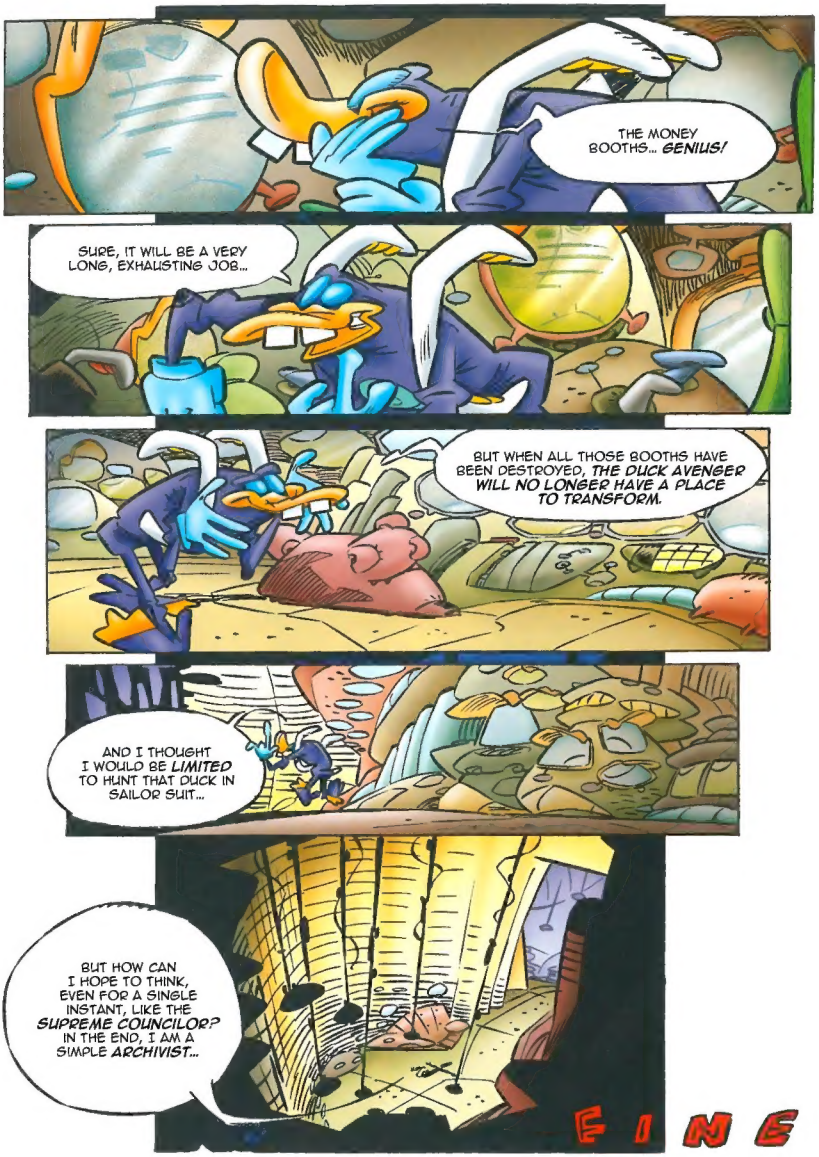
WE'LL AT LEAST USE THE SURVIVORS TO WRITE REPORTS IN OUR PLACE!
LOOK AT THIS! THOUSANDS OF BYTES WASTED TO TELL OF AN EARTHLING DUCK WITHDRAWING MONEY...
BRIP
BRIP
BRIP
BRIP
... WITHOUT CENTERING THE INFORMATION THAT WAS REQUESTED!
BRIP BRIP BRIP BRIP
BRIP BRIP
BRIP
LET'S SEE TO CORRECTING THIS HORROR...
CONCLUSIONS
THE BOOTHS FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF MONEY ARE INDISPENSABLE FOR THE LIFE ON EARTH
AH! CLEAR AND CONCISE! THIS IS A SCIENTIFIC REPORT!
MOREOVER, I COULD NOT EXPECT AN ARCHIVIST TO DO THE JOB OF A TECHNARCH!


BAH! I COULD NOT EXPECT A *TECHNARCH* TO DO THE JOB OF A *GENERAL!*
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY REPORT, GENERAL ZONDAG?
I ASKED FOR CONCLUSIONS *USEFUL* FOR THE WAR, NOT INFORMATION ON EARTHLING *CUSTOMS!*
BUT... I THOUGHT IT OPPORTUNE TO LEAVE YOU THE PLEASURE OF DRAWING CONCLUSIONS...
THAT SO?
YOU SHOULD RATHER SAY YOU'RE NOT CAPABLE OF IT! THAT'S THE TRUTH!

BRIP
BRIP
BRIP
BRIP
HERE'S THE CONCLUSION!
METHOD FOR CONQUERING PLANET EARTH
DESTROY
MONEY DISTRIBUTION BOOTHS
EHEM... PERFECT!
I'LL INFORM COUNCILOR GORTHAN OF THE OUTCOME OF MY RESEARCH.
AND, IF I REMEMBER, I'LL ALSO MENTION YOUR CONTRIBUTION!

SUPREME GORTHAN... THE REPORT YOU ORDERED!
MONEY, ECONOMY...
"A RACE THAT IS FOUNDED ON COMMERCE CREATES WITHIN IT THE SEEDS OF ITS OWN DESTRUCTION."
INFINITE WAS THE WISDOM OF THE GREAT ZARTAS...
AND AS HE REDUCED THE COLONIES OF CARADRAX TO THEIR LAST LEGS, VAPORIZING THEIR GOLD MINES...

... WE WILL THUS BRING DOWN THE EARTHLINGS BY SWEEPING AWAY THEIR MONEY BOOTHS!
BRIP
BRIP
BRIP
"SEND THE ORDER!"
"PROCESS ALL THE DATA COLLECTED IN THE PREVIOUS ATTACKS ON PLANET EARTH..."
"... TO POINT OUT THE COLLOCATION OF THE MONEY DISTRIBUTION BOOTHS."
"DRAW A MAP OF THEIR DISPOSITION ON THE ENTIRE EARTHLY SURFACE."


THE MONEY BOOTHS... GENIUS!
SURE, IT WILL BE A VERY LONG, EXHAUSTING JOB...
BUT WHEN ALL THOSE BOOTHS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED, THE DUCK AVENGER WILL NO LONGER HAVE A PLACE TO TRANSFORM.
AND I THOUGHT I WOULD BE LIMITED TO HUNT THAT DUCK IN SAILOR SUIT...
BUT HOW CAN I HOPE TO THINK, EVEN FOR A SINGLE INSTANT, LIKE THE SUPREME COUNCILOR? IN THE END, I AM A SIMPLE ARCHIVIST...
FINE